



Amos



EDITED BY

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Atmos

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Atmos

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*In opinions we may differ,
In thought be far apart,
In deeds may make mistakes;
In searching for Truth we cannot err.*

The Philosophy of Ath-mos.

HUMAN reason is involved in radical contradictions whenever it attempts to dogmatize concerning God, the soul and the universe. Ath-mos did not dogmatize; he taught men to think for themselves.

His belief in God was due to his hope—not to reasoning. He thought that *all* life was directly due to a perfect principle, a natural law, created and governed by this God. How and why, Ath-mos did not

ATMOS pretend to know, nor did he attempt to give reasons for his faith which would satisfy others.

His belief was that the existence of this fundamental power called God was proven by our own existence and power to re-create; that we pass through various life experiences, called incarnations, or periods of *forward living* necessary to the development of our forces, before we can comprehend the purpose of our life. The temporary man-made evil is justified, its results being the true understanding of right by experience.

We are not punished for our sins, but by our sins; not in the hereafter, but right now. Every condition in life is necessary and must be endured.

The ending of temporary life, called death, is a step forward, not a finality. There is no end to individual life, but in due time the individual forces are merged into the Goodhood of Immortality.

OH, the little birds sang east,
And the little birds sang west,
And I smiled to think God's
Greatness flowed around our incompleteness,
Round our restlessness, His rest.

Christmas in California.

ATMOS

*Can this be Christmas, sweet as May,
With drowsy sun and dreamy air,
And new grass pointing out the way
For flowers to follow, everywhere?
While wandering breaths of mignonette
In at the open window come,
I send my thoughts afar and let
Them paint your Christmas day at home.
Sweet eyes with home's contentment filled,
As in the smoldering coals they peer,
Haply some wondering pictures build
Of how I keep my Christmas here.
Before me, on the wide, warm bay,
A million azure ripples run;
Round me the sprouting palm-shoots lay
Their shining lances to the sun.
With glossy leaves that poise or swing
The callas their white cups unfold,
And faintest chimes of odor ring
From silver bells with tongues of gold.
A languor of deliciousness
Fills all the enchanted clime;
And in the blue heavens meet and kiss
The loitering clouds of summertime.*
—Selected.



WHATEVER may be the individual opinion about "The Christ," whose birthday is celebrated on the twenty-fifth day of December, no lover of his kind but will stand in reverent awe before the influence of his life upon his fellow men. No other man in the history of mankind gave a truer, sauer, and more wholesome example of the truth he taught, and lived and died for. His influence for good in the spiritual life of man is ever increasing, his words of hope and trust in a loving father are eagerly believed in by millions of men.

The majesty and force of his individuality are forever increasing the admiration of men for his perfect way of life. His personality is the incarnation of all that is gentle and true in the ideals of human minds. His birth was the death knell of dogmatism; his life a song of immortal hope; his death the glory and promise of man's immortal right to Godhood.

The celebration of his birth makes countless saddened hearts once more rejoice in fellowship of common hope and goodwill.

The child taught, at its mo'her's knee, the story of the Star, the shepherds, the hallelujahs of the an-

gels, the three wise men, the silent Joseph, the suffering Mary, and the wondering eyes of the newborn babe, can never forget it, no matter how life may deal with him to destroy or prove his faith. It is only when his life and deeds are made to cloak designing thoughts of church dominion, that men of this century think more of the Christ and less of churchianity.

The happiness of youth, the gladness of the eager child, come again with memories of snow and ice-clad fields of holy Russia or the fir forested mountains of the German home. The joys of the Christmas tree, the lights and tapers, and the prayers of the Christmas-thought, are too sacred to describe in words.

In deeds of helpfulness and thoughts of love to all who were the cause of heartaches and of agonies of mind in growing, mature life, let us raise the trees of Christmas and deck them with the presents of forgiveness and pity. Life is far too short to harbor ill will towards our fellows, or even our enemies.

The thoughts of the darkening night of nearly two thousand years ago, in far-off Palestine, the joy of coming pain to Mary, the flower of womanhood, the birth itself of Him who, on the cross, forgave those who did not understand his love for them, should be sufficient to teach us all the value of a wellspent life. He who tries to harm us, harms himself much more, and he who truly loves us, loves the truth of love much more.

The Law of Success.

LIKE everything else in life, success depends upon yourself, primarily. To be successful you must know your own value. Now, what are you worth? What is your value?

Let us reason this out. Are you contented with your position or condition in life? Are you contented too easily? There is danger in going on from day to day, merely because it is easy to do so, in accepting without question everything, folding your hands and saying, It is the will of God.

Some persons might think you very good and very pious when you say, It is the will of God; but common sense says, It is laziness primarily, ignorance secondarily, and human.

To begin with, to be successful you *must* have a well-defined, reasonable ambition. You must have in mind the idea of ultimate success, and an idea, however vague at first, of being prosperous in time. Then do one thing at a time. Do that and dismiss any further thought of it.

Never attempt a short cut to wealth; keep on steadily, but attentively, at the work nearest at hand.

Look out for every chance to better yourself. By **ATMOS** this I do not mean plodding. I mean working reasonably—reasonable hours, reasonable compensations, reasonable enjoyments, and so on.

But from time to time STOP. Stop to consider if you have progressed financially, materially, mentally. If not, then determine between what you are capable of achieving and what you have actually achieved.

Your future is a matter of too vital importance, to be left to convenience or the good-will of yourself and any other person; nor is it sufficient to accept as your standard the progress and the rewards of those with whom you are associated.

You must ask yourself, What have I in me to bring success? What is my value?

It is not necessary to say that in certain lines of business and in certain occupations the opportunities are usually open to those who possess the ability to take the advantage of them. But it is probable that, so far from being the usual condition, this is exceptional, while it is certain that ability, by itself, only leads to success when it happens that the way ahead is clear.

There is always room at the top of the ladder. Men for exceptional positions are always wanted. Ability must be wedded to enterprise.

Integrity and industry and skill—even the highest skill—are not enough. Convert them into a battering ram. Put behind them that peculiar energy that comes from self-confidence, that comes from taking upon yourself to determine and to act upon the possibilities of your own force or forces, instead of waiting for others to recognize their value.

Most easily is the necessity for this personal stock-taking overlooked in the rush and routine of earning a living. We live like atoms hurled along by a whirlwind. Not only the business we are engaged in, but the position we occupy, seems to be but the necessary condition from which the change, if it comes, will come by chance, or in due course as a hard-earned reward.

The proverb of the man who buried his talent has lost none of its wisdom by being handed down from the ages. It is as true now as ever. Notwithstanding anything or everything we must take time to stop and inquire if our own ability—which is our capital—is invested to the best possible advantage. If not, then, instead of waiting for the change, of course we must ourselves bring it about.

Whatever we honestly believe we are capable of becoming, that we are able to attain. Want of confidence is more commonly a failing than is over-confidence. Indeed; that which we often call over-confidence is frequently an alternate lack of confidence, which causes us to fail while success is still within reach.

We are not just to ourselves when at any time we assume the task of judging our own worth through lazily acquiescing in the estimate of ourselves by others, without going to judgment of ourselves by honestly trying to find a right use of our talents.

We thus create within ourselves a respect for ourselves; we drop the mask of mere living; we are confronted with the greatness of our souls—the possibilities within us—and the necessity of bringing out that greatness to the gaze of the world. Now, ability wedded to enterprise may still prove an ineffectual combination without opportunity. All around us and in history are proofs of this truth. The greatest of talents might never have been used if opportunities were not given to bring them out. We must make that opportunity.

After all, the confidence which may entice you to seek new channels for the exercise of your ability

ATMOS will be of an unusual kind if it survives a long period when your hopes seem immeasurably removed from fulfilment—when, in short, you are out of work.

But then, just then, stop and take your bearings, and take new courage.

Whoever knows his own value and is determined to be satisfied with nothing less, will be able to rapidly pass ahead of him who submits to the valuation of himself by others.

Lasting success in business requires a strict adherence to a rugged morality and honesty. Too much modesty in showing your value, too much patience, too much sympathy—if you have these you will be left behind. It will not do to stand too much on dignity—to wait for opportunities to come to you. On the contrary, force yourself onwards or forwards, no so far as to be out of your depth, or you will certainly drown, but as far as you have the confidence to go.

All this will very likely be contrary to what seems pleasing to your nature. You would rather seat yourself at the table below the salt and pepper, and await that recognition of your worth that leads to your presently receiving a gratifying invitation to go up higher. But you often wait in vain.

In the business world people stand largely at their own valuation. The most successful business men prove this. If a manufacturer has an article to place upon the market, he does not leave it to the public to discover and appreciate the merits of what he has to sell. On the contrary, he advertizes in the widest possible manner, not leaving what he considers and wishes others to consider, its value, for one moment a matter of speculation.

In the same way it is necessary that you should appreciate yourself. You alone know your own value; see to it that you do not go through life underestimated. Whether you attain success in life depends upon your wiseness and otherwiseness.

Self-Culture.

THE imperfectly educated mind is fond of controversy, as rude nature takes delight in quarrels.

When a thought comes, fasten it with the pen as you would hang a picture on the wall.

Love not notoriety; it will bring thee envy. Love not fame, because of the infirmity it will teach your

Throughout all the stillness of the spheres there is the eternal melody of the soul's vibrations.

The cry of an erring soul is a discord which is speedily righted by following the melody of truth, repentance, to the proper planet.

Each planet represents a different sound. Each planet has its major and its minor harmony.

Think of yourself as upon a high mountain, all alone in the immensity of space, where the noise and bustle of life have died away. All would be still. Then, from afar, a faint sound would reach your ear, and growing louder, would respond to every thought you ever had. It would penetrate so deeply into your very being that the ecstasy of it would be supreme delight.

Evolution.

Things said false and never meant
Do oft prove true by accident.



ALL life bears the character of incompleteness. This is attributable to the fact that Nature is in a perennial state of transformation and evolution. This evolution is progress, and means ultimate perfection of life and its forms.

Man discovered the idea of a God to be the supreme basis of all phenomena in nature. Man, the individual, conceived a God to be his own desire; and as his desire changed, so also changed his conception of that God.

The human sense-activity is limited, however, not only in quantity, but also in quality. This human activity finds itself confronted with experiences of daily life not consistent with its conception of a perfect God.

The reason is not far to seek. This activity being limited to external expressions, can know nothing of the inner and unlimited activity of the real man, the mind-thought. The mind-thought acknowledges no space, admits of no limitations, but reaches out into the unseen for things to know, and finds them; because this reaching out for facts is the conception of them, and is in itself the mother of them. It is the cause and the effect, the element and the form, the human blending with the divine; just as darkness is the promise and certainty of dawn.

Without the senses (the materialized mind-thought), there is no knowledge. With the senses it is possible to comprehend and interpret all things.

Modern science is faith in its first conception of facts, and is natural. An unnatural faith is the one of a narrow mind, which thinks of God as a judge,

ATMOS and not as the immutable law of development. It assumes to prove things by belief in something supernatural, and thereby becomes superstition.

The greatest strength and the greatest weakness of all religions is their attempt and their assumed power to elucidate the problem of existence by the revelations of God to man.

Reason justly denies this; so does intuition. The senses alone can comprehend the possibility of a reasonable cause and continuation of life—called God. The senses are fortified in this belief by their own existence and power to affect forever the mind-thoughts of man, even after physical birth, and after the tomb of the senses, the body, has transmuted its own elements into the one-ness of universal matter. The senses having comprehended the possibility of a God, mind-thought seeks to prove it.

How, then, can mind-thought prove this tremendous assertion, and thereby solve the problem of life better than faith or religion can? By studying nature and its incompleteness, its constant changes and transformations, and its absolute results in conceiving, giving birth to, and living in a complete form, for the time being; then changing into ever growing phases of conscious activity.

Aphorisms.

HAPPINESS and Vice are mutually exclusive.
Happiness and Repentance are mutually prejudicial.

Happiness and Virtue clasp hands and walk together.

The mind of man wears the colors of the soul.

Resignation is the placing of God between oneself and one's grief.

We are always looking into the future, but we see only the past.

To have ideas is to gather flowers; to think, is to weave them into garlands.

Happiness is often born of tears.

We expect everything and are prepared for nothing.

Suspicion has more dupes than credulity.

It is marvellous to think how much cannot be done by those who claim to be able to do everything.

Strength alone knows conflict; weakness is even worse than defeat, and is born vanquished.

We forgive too little—forget too much.

ATMOS Two declarations may be spoken with truth by every man: "I shall suffer!" and "I shall die!"

Silence is like nightfall; in it objects are imperceptibly lost.

An atom may wound, but God alone can heal.

"Judge not!" saith the Lord. The justice of this is obvious in a world where there are no innocent to judge the guilty.

Weakness needs support. Strength needs it far more

The mysticism of the heart is of a better quality and far safer than the mysticism of the head.

The choicest of the public are not always the public choice.

In the age in which we live, the impossible is every day losing ground.

* * *

THANK God for the bird's song,
And for the flower's breath;
Thank God for any voice to wake
The old sweet hymn of faith.

—*Ina Coolbrith.*

Nerve Culture Through Breathing and ATMOS Knowledge of Colors.

TO understand the methods employed for the culture of the nerves, we must first know the colors of life.

At the moment of the conception of a human being, a perfect prism of colors appears in the generating power in the nerve force; and upon those colors, which in turn are dependent upon the mental and physical condition of the parents, depends the mentality of the being which will be born into the world.

In order that this culture may be thoroughly understood, so as to be beneficial, we must know the office of the nerves and the various conditions which affect them.

Science has proven that people who are troubled with nervousness—that is, absence of strength in the nerves—are actually colorless; their blood is almost without color, being deprived of the electric colors of red and of violet.

The different colors of sunlight and those derived from them, result from actual materials of the air as well as from vibration. It is only through vibration that these colors become manifest to us.

Colors either attract or repel each other. An im-

ATMOS trope, we will find that through this mind-action we will take from the air its life-giving properties.

All vibrations produce color. Fear will make us turn pale. Hope brings the blood to the surface of the skin, and causes a ruddy glow.

We should breathe in colors suitable to our mental and physical condition. To assist us in so doing, we can surround ourselves with health-giving colors in our dress and in our rooms, employing cream yellow for nervous strength, and heliotrope for nervous energy and mental activity. Even the thought of the *word* will aid us in visualizing the color principle and thus produce the result desired.

Let us breathe *in* the rays and colors of the sunshine, for they are capable of brightening all of the world and bringing the internal organs of the body into conditions of buoyancy and health.

ALL our actions, whether right or so-called wrong, are based upon the elementary condition of color. A wrong act causes a perceptible decrease of the yellow electric fluid. A right act increases it.

WHEN passing out of the body, the electric conscious life-principle departs, in perfectly radiant colors, in a blaze of glory. These are the same aggregations of colors with which the human being

was brought into existence, the power thereof having increased, and now this radiance passes into the ethereal fluids of the atmosphere, and again becomes one with all conscious life.

Have you ever noticed the beautiful expression upon the faces of those who pass on to the other life? The moment of passing out science has proved to be painless. The careworn faces of those who have suffered long seem to regain the beauty of youth. This is due to the reflex action of the radiant colors as they emerge from the body.

I THINK I could turn and live with animals.
They are so placid and self-contained,
I stand and look at them long and long.
They do not sweat and whine about their condition,

They do not lie awake in the dark and weep for their sins,

They do not make me sick discussing their duty to God.

Not one is dissatisfied; not one is demented with the mania of owning things;

Not one kneels to another, nor to his kind that lived thousands of years ago;

Not one is respectable or unhappy over the whole earth.

—Walt Whitman.

ATMOS

Work is nature's physician, but some people are everlastingly changing doctors.

When you are alone, think of your own faults; in company, forget the faults of others.

Music is the universal language; there is no need to translate it. Through it Soul speaks to Soul.

In growing older we find it easier to be good.

There is nothing like pinning faith to a wrong idea and being scratched by the pin.

A man's life is always in danger while the doctor continues his visits.

Electricians supply us with current topics, and physicians with news of the weak.

Experience teaches people lots of things they would rather not know.

So much of the new thought is mummified Egypt.

The toiler who doesn't think is governed by the one who does. Moral: Think!

Any young man who thinks he knows more than his father doubts the religion of his mother.

Some men are not so black as they are painted, and others are not so white as they are whitewashed.

About the best way to get even with a man is to pay what you owe him.

Open the Door.

ATMOS



PEN the door; let in the air;
The winds are sweet, the flowers are fair.
Joy is abroad in the world to-day;
If our door is wide it may come this way.
Open the door.

Open the door; let in the sun;
He hath a smile for everyone;
He hath made of the raindrops gold and gems;
He may change our tears to diadems.
Open the door.

Open the door of the soul. Let in
Strong, pure thoughts that shall banish sin;
They shall grow and bloom with a grace divine,
And their fruit shall be sweeter than that of
the vine.
Open the door.

Open the door of the heart. Let in
Sympathy, sweet stranger, and kin.
It will make the halls of the heart so fair,
That angels may enter unaware.
Open the door!

—*British Weekly.*



Y ALL is meant all conscious life, all acts dependent upon reasonable thought, and all thoughts born in intuition.

There are matter and force in nature, indiscernible to the physical senses. Musical harmony is produced by blending all sounds, with the aid of spiritual discernment, into a psychical understanding of tone. This harmony is beyond the possibilities of the physical sense of hearing.

The physical activity of thought-vibrations alone succeeds in conveying the meaning of sound to the intuitive or psychical man.

Nature seeks and equalizes forces through vibratory correspondences, and the possibilities of the conception of conscious life.

Physical vibrations seek and restore harmony in the discord of the war between material and spiritual ascendancy. A spiritual truth, understood by man, cannot be seen nor heard, but is made manifest to the intuition by the vibratory forces of the spiritual truth of the general law of life which permeates all the world.

Manners are the happy ways of doing things. If they are superficial, so are the dewdrops, which give such a depth to the morning meadow:—*Emerson.*

There is no Unbelief!



HERE is no unbelief!

Whoever plants a leaf beneath the sod,
And wait to see it push away the clod,
He trusts in God.

Whoever says, when clouds are in the sky,
"Be patient, heart! light breaketh by and by,"
Trusts the Most High.

Whoever sees, 'neath winter's fields of snow,
The silent harvest of the future grow,
God's power must know.

Whoever lies down on his couch to sleep,
Content to lock each sense in slumber deep,
Knows God will keep.

Whoever says "to-morrow," the unknown,
"The future," trusts unto that power alone,
He dares disown.

The heart that looks on when the eyelids close,
And dares to live when life has only woes,
God's comfort knows.

There is no unbelief !
And day by day and night unconsciously,
The heart lives by that faith the lips deny.
God knows the why.



FRICITION wears out the machine. Flesh-foods are a great source of friction and irritation in the human system. Having eaten a hearty meal of flesh, digestion becomes a fever, instead of a natural process which helps assimilation. The system is overloaded with foreign substances. The waste elements, the minute sewage present in the tissues of the slaughtered animals, act as a poison in the human stomach, thus producing friction. This friction affects digestion, affects the nerves, and weakens vitality.

The careful physician will not allow the eating of flesh in cases of acute or chronic gastritis. Animal food prolongs gastritis by over-stimulation and taxation of the affected organ. A vegetable diet is the only natural diet. Cancer, the great terror of the present age, is due mostly to the flesh-eating habit.

Over one-half of the world abhors animal food. The true Buddhist would rather die than eat flesh.

The eating of flesh keeps alive the animality, materiality in humankind.

The psychic element in nature is capable of development in vegetables, fruits, nuts and grains.

nutritive element, absorbed into the human system, **ATMOS**
adds not to the waste matter in the organism; on the
contrary, it helps to eliminate, by a natural process,
previously accumulated waste.

Upon the nervous system depends the kind
of vegetables fruits and nuts to be eaten, and a good
physician of the new school is able to advise rightly.

* * *

THE limit of this life is brief—

'Tis the red in the red roseleaf;

'Tis the gold in the sunset sky;

'Tis the flight of a bird on high.

Yet we may fill the space

With such an infinite grace,

That the red will vein all time,

The gold through the ages shine,

And the birds fly swift and straight

To the lilies of God's own gate.

—*Anonymous.*

THOUGH inland far we be,

Our souls have sight of that immortal shore

Which brought us hither.

Can in a moment travel thither,

And see the children sport upon the shore,

And hear the mighty waters rolling evermore.

—*Wadsworth.*



ACT only from your inmost conscience and only good will come to you.

The power of control measures the power of the man.

Better alone with your own heart than with a crowd of babblers.

Belief dies of creed and morality of custom.

We can but fill the hour with its best deeds. The knowledge which the tardy morrow brings impeaches not the wisdom of the act it came too late to guide.

God gives every bird its food, but does not throw it into the nest.

He is great who is what he is from nature and who never reminds us of others.—*Emerson*

Life without illusions is only death.

Man wears a noble allegiance, not as a collar, but as a garland.

There is no man suddenly either exaltedly good or extremely evil."

The main thing is not to live long, but to live.

He who makes himself green the goats will eat.

Every morning brings a noble chance.

The name of death was never terrible
To him that knew to live.

All the way to heaven is heaven.

We do not count a man's years until he has nothing else to count.—*Emerson*.

There is nothing so kingly as kindness, and nothing so royal as truth.

I do not want the best to be any more the deadly enemy of the good.—*Roosevelt*.

God always weighs down the devil.

It never was living that emptied the heart, nor giving that emptied the purse.

How far high failure o'erleaps the bound of low success!

We find in life exactly what we put into it.

Let us have truth for authority, and not authority for truth.

There are a thousand hacking at the branches of evil, to one who is striking at the root.

RNOWEST thou yesterday, its aim and reason.
Workest thou well to-day for worthy ends?
Then calmly trust the future's hidden season,
Then calmly wait what fate soe'er impends.

OH, for a far-reaching religion,
 Encompassing man, horse and hound!
 Oh, to find the dumb thing that has loved us,
 In some fair, after death hunting-ground!
 Say too—for the All-wise, our Father,
 Has hidden it deep from our ken—
 Why are honor and truth to the speechless,
 And souls to the women and men?
 —*Anonymous.*

FORENOON and afternoon and night!
 Forenoon and afternoon and night!
 Forenoon and—what?
 The empty song repeats itself, No more?
 Yea that is life! Make this forenoon sublime,
 This afternoon a psalm, this night a prayer,
 And time is conquered, and thy crown is now.
 —*E. R. Sill.*

A ROSE to the living is more
 Than sumptuous wreaths to the dead,
 In filling love's infinite store.
 A rose to the living is more,
 If graciously given before
 The hungering spirit is fled.
 A rose to the living is more
 Than sumptuous wreaths to the dead.

Heart to Head Talks.

The future of ATMOS is assured. The hearty and appreciative reception given to it by all classes of earnest and thinking people is a great satisfaction to the publisher. As a matter of fact, ATMOS is now read in all parts of the world. With the New Year, arrangements have been made to publish the magazine in French, Spanish and German. Within a few months, ATMOS will be on sale at the leading railway stations on the continent, a publishing firm of London, England, having asked for a contract to that effect. Several of the leading authors of America and Europe have offered to contribute articles of merit on current topics, which will not be published except in ATMOS. The world is ripe for a new expression of the old truth, and ATMOS is ready to voice it.

THE PUBLISHER.

Economics.

ATMOS is published in the interest of the Brotherhood of Divine Humanity, and suggests that they are workers in all branches of professional, commercial and artistic work. All these branches are being utilized

ATMOS in helping the young and aged, and in providing manual training homes for them.

Among the Brothers is a linguist, ready to translate manuscripts written in almost any language, into any other language desired.

An artist in oils will execute any orders within his ability to fill.

A gold and silversmith will make and execute original designs at a very reasonable price, furnishing all materials and jewels, or using those belonging to the person giving the order.

A curio collector, whose knowledge of antiquities has been acquired by years of travel, will furnish advice or curios to persons desiring such, and will pass judgment upon the value of old manuscripts, coins, old oriental rugs, bronzes, and so on. He will purchase them for collectors at a reasonable price. There is a wealth of genuine oriental curios in San Francisco which the majority of visitors never see. A Brother will secure them for you at a slight cost for his services.

A wood-carver and designer of the most artistic furniture is also on hand.

Whatever work will be done for those ordering such as described above, will be fully guaranteed as full value for money received. In fact, the standard of work will be the highest attainable in the United States.

To Friends of the Work in the Name ATMOS of Humanity Endeavor.



UBSCRIBERS to this magazine are wanted. I believe the Magazine to be a powerful agent for the dissemination of a practical, living truth, the truth of mental and physical health.

The language used in the Magazine will at all times be plain. Its aim is to make us realize the folly of some of the views of this generation in matters of mental, physical and social well-being. Its voice will be raised against any condition seeming to be wrong; never against the wrong-doer. Its duty is not to tear down, but to build or remodel. It will call attention to the ideal life, but will not lose sight of the real facts as they exist.

Remember you have the privilege of helping others, by sharing with them the good things you will read in this magazine. Let it be your pleasure to do so. Show your willingness to further a good work by helping it along. Make your friends a Christmas present of a year's subscription.

* * *

Keep cool and you command everybody.

AUG 17 1903


ATMOS

THE PHILOSOPHY OF ATH-MOS

ity and reasonableness. It calls attention to the beautiful things in life by the doing of the common things; it speaks of them as they are and not as they might be; it condemns nothing; it looks for the God in everything, never for the evil.

There is no personality whatever exploited in this philosophy; its aim is to establish a common ground of thought and knowledge upon which all can meet for mutual helpfulness; it endeavors to aid humanity in its efforts towards a better understanding of the meaning and purpose of life.

Therefore do not think that Ath-mos desires to erect another church, establish a new sect, or formulate a creed. It has come into the individual life as a part of the great whole to fulfill its mission of helpfulness. If unsuccessful, it will be due to its imperfection; if successful, to the perfection of all. The time will come when it will be said of those who imbibe and practice this philosophy and regulate their lives thereby that they bring sunshine and happiness wherever they go and strive through all imperfection to reach a possible perfection.



LECTURES

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WHICH RAVISHED
the SOULS of THOSE
EASTERN MEN
& through THEIR LIPS
SPOKE ORACLES to
ALL TIME SHALL
SPEAK in the WEST
ALSO

—Emerson—